A Godly WARNING for all MAIDENS,

by the Example of GOD's Judgement shewed on *Jerman's* Wife of *Clifton*, in the County of *Nottingham*, who, lying in Child-bed, was born away, and never heard of after.

To the Tune of, *The Lady's Fall*, &c.

YOu dainty Dames so finely fram'd,
of Beauty's chiefest Mould,
Unto you three I'll up and down,
like Lovers in Cupid's fold.
Here is a Lesson to be learn'd,
a Lesson to our minds,
For such as have more Pride than Babe,
and Beauty than Gods Grace:

Not far from Nottingham of late,
in Clifton as I hear,
There was a fair and comely Dame,
in beauty matchless rare;
Yet Christ and she was at distance wide,
yet as they say precise,
Her heart was full of Pride,
and Envy still beside.

This gallant Dame did scorn belowe
a Servant in her sight,
And many Lords in marriage-bed
for her had lain all night:
At last a Servant handsome, youth,
pleasing to her eye,
Did win the heart of this fair Wife,
and thus their Love came nigh.

Their Love and Liking so abounds,
from all the rest's heart,
Unto this Servant's heart,
Cruelly
Bastard,

She purse a piece of Gold in twain,
and gave to her he same,
Take as a Pledge, quoth he,
of true heart unfeigned love.
If I do break my Word, quoth she,
while I remain alive,
Never more I take in hand
to wear it on my finger.

This matter on for nine months space,
and then this Babe began
To make her mad, being too
young a burden:
Her Labour deep a Midwife sent,
for Neighbours round about be,
Women of greater wealth,
and better in degree.

Her Labour and Pangs lately made,
to Heaven she prayed;
Still in the midst of Pain and Pain
she bitterly said:
'Oh! Nurse, quoth she, if it be so,
'that you will me provide,
'Such help as may unto me belong in Childbirth
'in this present time:
'Grant that I may but one quiet hour,
'for Christ I shall have
'The Babe which I have in my Womb,
'I have him in my Grave;
'For I shall repent,
'I shall repent,
'Of my sinful life I have led,
'for Christ have Mercy upon me.